

CARTER TAKES A HAND IN FEDERAL BUILDING SITE

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)

"Governor Carter has taken a hand in the selection of a Federal building site," said Judge H. E. Cooper yesterday.

"This afternoon," he continued, "I received a cable message from him from Washington asking for a price on the Irwin lot as modified by the Charles Mulford Robinson plans. A survey of the lot has been cabled to him with the price based upon the previously agreed figures."

The Irwin lot, so-called in the talk about a Federal building site, is at the Waikiki-makai corner of Richards and Merchant streets, and diagonally across these streets from what is called the "Gore" facing on Union Square. It includes the property occupied by the Pacific Tennis Court. It is one of the eligible sites proposed by Charles Mulford Robinson in his report to the supervisors on the beautifying of Honolulu. It was one of the sites considered by Mr. Taylor, the special representative of the Treasury Department, when he was here.

When the Mahuka site was withdrawn a tender of the Irwin site was made by cable to the Treasury Department at a price which the Department thought was too high and a cut in the price was asked for. Judge Cooper replied by asking what the Government would give. A price was cabled back here which was a considerable cut from the first price. William G. Irwin authorized its acceptance and this acceptance was cabled yesterday.

The next thing heard was Governor Carter's cable asking for what is practically a resurvey of the property and a price based on the Robinson plan. The map herewith showing the Robinson plan will make clearer what this means. As the property and streets are now, Merchant street unites with King at Richards forming Union Square.

As modified by the Robinson plan, Merchant street would be shifted a little farther makai and by taking a part of the Irwin property would be carried along practically parallel to King street to Milliani and thence in front of the Judiciary building to Punchbowl street. In the Robinson plan the areas between Merchant and King streets between Richards and Punchbowl were to be parked.

It can thus be seen that the Irwin lot as modified by the Robinson plan will be smaller than according to present street lines.

As soon as Judge Cooper received the Governor's cable he went to the Survey office and secured from Territorial Surveyor W. E. Wall the figures as to area of the lot according to present street lines and the area as it will be if modified according to the Robinson plans. It was found that in either case the lot is larger than the minimum required by the United States for a Federal site.

Just what inference is to be drawn from Governor Carter's cable is not quite certain. It may be that he sees in this an opportunity to make a start in carrying out the Robinson plan. If the United States Government will pay as much for the Irwin lots as modified by the Robinson plan, as it will pay for it according to present street lines, the way is made clear for a part of the Robinson plan at this point, and with this as a start it may be comparatively an easy thing to find means to carry out the plan further.

On the other hand it has been suggested that inasmuch as W. G. Irwin accepted the cut in price offered by Uncle Sam for the lot according to present street lines, Uncle Sam, who is a hard bargainer, may be trying to get the reduced area at the same price per square foot and hence the whole site at a lower figure.

The Robinson plan, if carried out, would add a little to the Richards street frontage of the "Gore" the plot marked "C" on the map of the Robinson plan. This would of itself remove the objections the architects have always made to this plot or a site for the Federal building, namely that the Richards street front is not a hundred feet.

Indeed, Territorial Surveyor Wall at about the time Mr. Taylor was here, proposed a plan for overcoming this difficulty by shifting the line of Merchant street between Alakea and Richards a little makai. This would make the street straighter, would give a frontage of 100 feet to the Gore on Richards street, would not interfere with traffic from Merchant street into King, and would fit into the Robinson plans whenever they should be carried out.

THE ROBINSON PLAN.

Just what the Robinson plans for Union Square, the Irwin property and the property up to Punchbowl street, are, may best be stated in Mr. Robinson's own words. The part of his report devoted to this subject is as follows:

"I come now to the third focal point of the city: the administrative, or official center, well established at Union (formerly Palace) square.

"Few cities of the United States are so fortunate as Honolulu in an early grouping of public buildings around a single open space. At once for its present significance, for its growing importance as official business becomes larger, and for its past, which can not fail to have increasing historical interest as time goes on, this center demands careful and worthy development. It demands it the more because its present irregularities, its sunny waste at one end, its jumbled aspect as to the location of buildings, and the general air of shabbiness imparted by the grounds around the Judiciary structure, now give an unpleasant impression where the effect should be orderly and fine. In remodeling this space I have been desirous of trespassing as little as possible on former conditions, and of emphasizing the historical significance of the center while securing the desired effect.

"As a part of my report I append a blue print showing the plan worked out. Its principal features are the freedom from molestation of the area occupied by the grounds of the executive building, or Old Palace, the bringing into the scheme of the Kawaiahae church, the removal of the Opera House from its present site and of the garage on the makai side of King street, the purchase for these purposes of a little land, the provision of a choice of three good sites for the post office, and of a new site for the opera house, the utilization of the waste space in the street.

"In more detail, the plan contains:

HAWAII'S FIRST CITIZEN

SANFORD B. DOLE, HIS DOMESTIC AND HIS OFFICIAL LIFE.
Los Angeles Times.

What Gladstone was to England, Sanford B. Dole is to Hawaii. He is known in Honolulu as "the grand old man." During the years that Hawaii was a republic, Judge Dole was the President, and now, under the Territorial government, he occupies the position of Federal judge, standing at the head of the legal discipline of the islands.

Despite his 63 years, he possesses all the vigor and strength of a much younger man, and there is in his step all the elasticity of youth. In the deep, commanding tones of his voice there is no hint of approaching age, and in the smile that illumines his handsome face there is all the gaiety of the child, the sweetness of the woman and the strength of the man.

Every morning, clad all in white, as is the custom of many men in the islands, he walks downtown to his offices in the old palace, wearing the electric cars which pass his door every ten minutes. He is six feet two inches tall, and when all in white, looks even taller than in his evening clothes of conventional black.

He is indeed a notable figure as he sits upon the bench in the courtroom, his long beard, snow-white as the spotless duck garments he wears, his silvered locks resting like a crown of glory above his broad, high forehead. Before him sit Japanese, stolid and silent, a murderous-looking Porto Rican or two, perhaps a sprinkling of Portuguese from "mauka" of Punchbowl; a young Chinese girl in gay tunic and pantaloons, with eyes that have forgotten to be demure; native Hawaiians with bright leis around their hats; "hapa-haoles" (half-whites) and Americans.

Majestic as any king of the old regime who walked these ancient halls, "the grand old man" sits upon his bench, symbolizing all that law and order and justice may mean. Many a visitor from the mainland drops into the courtroom during the morning just to carry away with him the picture of the white-haired, white-bearded judge meeting out justice with impartial hand.

Judge and Mrs. Dole have lived in Honolulu for many years, he having been born there, and theirs is chief among "the old families." They have a beautiful home on Emma street, almost hidden from the street by the tall royal palms and coconut trees and the high foliage hedge which surrounds it. An avenue of stately royal palms leads up to the entrance way, which is embowered with luxuriant tropical ferns and palms. The house is surrounded with broad and spacious lawns, one at the side opening from the dining room being large enough to accommodate several hundred people. Scores of ferns growing in all their prodigious luxuriance, glossy-leaved palms and clambering vines make of this great outdoor reception room an ideal place, and much of the time the family have their meals served here. Rich rugs and lounging chairs, tables with the latest magazines and books give all of the needed homelike touches and the air, sweet with woodland odors, makes one forget all work and care.

The doors of the reception-room and dining-room are always open to the lands and the latching of the house of Dole is always open to visitors. As in the days when she was the first lady of the islands, Mrs. Dole's weekly at-home day is one of the social institutions of Honolulu. Mrs. Dole receives on Fridays, and the handsome rooms are filled most of the afternoon. Mrs. Dole is far from strong, and she makes few calls herself, preferring rather that her friends shall come to her. This they do gladly, and the ones who know her best feel privileged to bring strangers who are staying in town. The Doles come originally from Maine, and life in the islands has had that mellowing influence which makes an almost perfect product. With the native dignity and reserve of the aristocratic eastern woman, Mrs. Dole combines the rare charm of the openhearted hospitality of the semi-tropics, and it is a delight to meet and know her. One of the institutions of Mrs. Dole's at-home days is the old-fashioned plum cake which brings with it memories of an old garden, and the fragrance of lilacs.

I met Judge Dole first on the evening that the people of Honolulu gave the editorial party a luau at Kapiolani home, and I shall never forget the cordiality of the handshake and the smile. Later when we rode home together in a friend's big Packard I found that the genial manner was not one assumed just for greeting of a stranger. It was something a part of the man, and I did not wonder that he is worshiped by young and old alike.

Two days later when, in response to his card, I descended to the reception-room of the Young and found him standing straight and tall in his white morning suit, and he told me that he had come with an invitation from Mrs. Dole to join them at breakfast Sunday morning, I felt that my cup of joy was brim-

ming full. I shall never forget the charm of that Sunday-morning breakfast, Mrs. Dole in the sheers of white grass linen morning gowns sitting at one end of the table, the judge in spotless white at the other end, and their charming niece from the States, who was their house guest, sitting opposite me gowned in white.

And that breakfast! The traditions of the good old days in Maine still cling even in the far islands of the sea, and such brown bread, dark and rich, such baked beans and such codfish balls! A typical Sunday morning breakfast of Yankee land, and how good it tasted. This breakfast was a combination of the east and the west, typical perhaps of the readiness with which the American adopts any of the good Hawaiian customs, and the way in which his old-time eastern ones are introduced into Hawaii. There were alligator peas, one of the best fruits that the islands have to offer, and wild guavas cut to expose their strawberry-colored hearts, and served with cream, thick and yellow. There was also good kona coffee, island-grown, and on the table was a tall Venetian glass vase of some beautiful tropical blossoms from a luxuriantly flowering tree then in bloom. And this Maine-Honolulu repast was served by a little wooden-shod Japanese maid who pattered about the room with mincing steps. A great cat, sleek and well-mannered, laid her velvety paws upon her master's arm and coaxed prettily for her breakfast. The soft breezes, balmy with the smell of sea and hedge-rows, rustled the coconut trees, set the fern fronds a-trembling and came in at the open doors in morning greeting. And the "grand old man" gave me a second helping of brown bread and beans with the same dignity and graciousness that are characteristic of him on the judge's bench.

Judge Dole's home contains many fine paintings and other works of art, and is the rendezvous for a coterie of literary and artistic people who gather for an occasional salon.

In his memorable speech at the Honolulu luau, Judge Dole sounded a note of warning. "You have been strong in your praise of our climate, of our beauty spots, of the hospitality of our people. But we do not want you to go away with the feeling that everything is as it should be. If you do you can do us no good. We are confronted by a very serious problem here, the race problem, the problem of the intermingling of the races. It is a problem that will increase in complexity, and must be met and answered."

All that is for the best for Hawaii lies close to the heart of this loyal patriot, and much indeed does Hawaii owe to him.

As Hon. Lorin A. Thurston, former Minister from Hawaii to the United States, once wrote of him in the Outlook: "He has an unselfish public-spirited devotion to principle regardless of personal interests." He was born in 1844 in Honolulu, of missionary parents who left their home in Maine in 1840. His parents founded Oahu College, the leading educational institution in Honolulu, and it was there that Sanford Ballard Dole received his early education. He then earned enough money to take him east, where he earned and was graduated from Williams College in Massachusetts at the age of 22. He studied law in Boston, and was admitted to the Massachusetts bar in 1866. He returned to Honolulu and took up the practice of law. His wife was formerly Anna P. Cate of Castine, Me. In 1884 he was a representative to the Legislature, and again in 1886 was a member of the Reform party formed to fight the arbitrary rule established by King Kalakaua and continued by his sister Queen Liliuokalani. In 1887 Mr. Dole was appointed Judge of the Supreme Court, a life position, which he resigned in 1893 to become leader in the provisional government which overthrew the monarchy. He held the position of President for five years, and then, though it would mean the giving up of the first position in the islands, went to Washington to urge annexation. He was Governor of Hawaii from 1900 to 1903, and now is Federal Justice of the Territory.

In 1884 he drafted and secured the enactment of the first homestead law providing for the sale of government lands on easy terms to actual settlers. Writing in the Outlook, Mr. Thurston refers to the great bravery of the man when he and Chief Justice Harris stood in the doorway of the judicial building, and alone, for half an hour, fought off and prevented 500 armed natives from entering to wreck the legislative hall and mob the legislators who had declared Kalakaua King. Though he led the reform movement in 1887 he seems to have no personal enemies among royalty in the islands, and is loved and revered by all alike for his sterling, manly qualities.

Judge Dole has always been opposed to contract labor, one of the vexing questions of the islands. He has always been fond of the big out-of-doors, and takes long walks of many miles into the hills up steep paths and down winding roadways. In his younger days he was very fond of horseback riding and boating, and often went on shark-fishing excursions to Pearl Harbor, or on long hunting trips into the adjacent hills.

Judge and Mrs. Dole own a charming summer villa on the beach at Waikiki, four or five miles from town, and they sometimes go down there for the week end's quiet rest.

His friends in Honolulu say that to look at Judge Dole's face is like a benediction, and to feel his genial smile for it is in the kind of a smile you feel, clear to your heart—is worth many benedictions.

On the morning in November when I was sailing for the States, my first visitor was Judge Dole. In his spotless suit of white, who had come to say "aloha" and wish me bon voyage. Court being in session when my boat sailed, he could not leave, so with the thoughtfulness which is always characteristic of him, he had come before he sought his day's duties.

GRACE HORTENSE TOWER.

HOLD-UP MAN SOON CAPTURED

"Hand over what money you've got and be damned quick about it," were the words which startled an old Chinese hack driver Friday, his start being emphasized as he turned around and found his fare pointing a revolver in his face. He handed over his money promptly and then produced his watch, any old thing to get the gun turned the other way. The watch was an old battered affair, and he was told to stick it back in his pocket and turn the other way and keep going.

This incident took place yesterday morning in Kakaako, about half-past eleven o'clock. By four o'clock in the afternoon the hold-up man and his gun were in Detective Taylor's hands.

The hackman's story is that he picked up his fare on King street and drove him to a Japanese tenement house on South street opposite the Honolulu Iron Works. Here he got his command to shell out, which he did to the amount of \$1.95, all he had. The man, a Hawaiian, then stepped out of the hack and entered the tenement, going right through the building, however, and dodging off towards the Union Feed Company's works. The hackman tried to telephone to the police, but was too rattled to give his story, being told to drive up and report.

This he did, and as soon as a description of the man could be obtained Chief Taylor and his force began to scour the city for him. He was located in the afternoon through the cooperation of a saloon keeper and placed under arrest. At the station he was positively identified by the Chinaman, who was also ready to swear to the revolver, found in the man's room on Fort street, opposite Kukui street. This revolver, it appears, had been taken during the morning from the room of another inmate of the building, a Portuguese rapid transit conductor, and the gun had been accidentally discharged during the theft, the landlady and some of the pupils of the High School having heard the shot, while a bullet scar on the front of the dresser showed how unhandily the gun had been pulled out of its case in the drawer.

The police are feeling jubilant over this capture, as another holdup, this time a Japanese, had been reported yesterday morning, the affair having occurred the night before in Kalhi, back of the Kamehameha Schools. It is probable that the same man was in both affairs and would have been a menace to the city had he been left long at liberty. The fact that neither of the robberies was of large amount was only because in both instances the victims had but little. They gave up all they had, however.

The captured man answers to the name of Joseph F. Smith, president of Mormon church.

Flowers at funerals are a useless expense. Stop this wasteful habit.

Music at funerals must hereafter be confined to Mormon hymns.

Physicians and nurses in cases of accouchement are not necessary. Let nature take her course.

Husbands, when your wives die it is your duty to get another wife.

At the funeral of Mrs. George E. Woolley here today President Smith gave the above orders and advice to his Mormon followers. As he raised his head after bending over the grave for a few praiseworthy words to the dead, he addressed himself to the sorrowful husband and told him to get another wife to care for his household.

"I have gained so much notoriety I do not mind saying that I have five wives and forty-three children," said President Smith, "and my wives haven't used any nurses or physicians. Let nature take her course at accouchements."

CONGRESSMEN WHO ARE COMING

A letter to Delegate Kalaniana'ole from Hon. James McKinney tells of the coming of the following Congressmen: Hon. Jas. H. Reynolds of Pennsylvania, Hon. E. H. Higgins of Connecticut, Hon. James McKinney of Illinois, all of the House Committee on Territories; also W. W. Cocks of New York, member of House Committee on Agriculture.

Mr. Reynolds will be accompanied by his wife and daughter, Mr. McKinney by his wife, and Mr. Cocks by his niece.

The party are expected to arrive by the transport Crook about June 23rd. After a three weeks stay, they will go on to the Philippines.

BUTTON SEWING RECORD.

The Philadelphia Record declares that Charles C. Heber, an employee in a shirt factory at Allentown, Berks county, Pa., is an expert at sewing on buttons. He sewed on 430 buttons last Friday in 51-2 hours, which means 600 shirts, seven buttons to a shirt, or about fourteen buttons in a minute. At another time, not being aware of the fact that he was being timed, he sewed on seven buttons in twenty-five seconds. Mr. Heber claims he can fashion, on a sizer, twenty-one buttons in a minute, seven buttons to a shirt.

MORE NORMAL TEACHERS NEEDED

Superintendent of Public Instruction Babbitt says that the lava flow from Mauna Loa which poured down last January is still hot in places. It is so hot as to char paper.

now know the location, physical condition and surroundings of every school and hence can pass on requests and regulations and reports much more quickly and much more intelligently than I otherwise could.

"I found the school buildings, as a rule, in pretty fair physical condition. In Kona and Kau I found the teachers. The Superintendent returned by the Claudine from a tour of inspection of the schools of Kona, Kau, Puna and Hilo and of Windward Maui. He was gone two weeks and two days, and he has now visited every school on these two islands.

"I consider the results of my trip of very great importance," he said. "I doing faithful service. But what these regions need are more normal trained teachers. In some places I believe that consolidations of schools could be made with advantage. There are places where, if two schools were consolidated into one, a better building could be provided, and a better teaching force and better grading could be done. This is one of the matters that will be taken up for consideration.

"There is one school that deserves the greatest praise. It is the little school at Makalawena, north of Kailua. The school is located on an area of nothing but pahoehoe and coral sand. There was originally no soil at all. The children have built a wall entirely around the school yard and topped it off with coral. They have brought soil to the school yard and actually have trees growing.

"I thoroughly investigated the trouble at Hilea school, from which the Acting Governor recently received a request to remove the principal and appoint another, and I shall be ready to report to the Governor on Monday. "The Hilo High School building I consider an excellent structure, well adapted to its purposes. It is about completed. Part of the furniture is in and the remainder will be put in soon, and the school will be opened next September."

COURT OFFICERS' BONDS ARE FIXED

Chief Justice Frear has promulgated an order fixing the official bonds to be given by employees and officers of the Judiciary Department. This is in accordance with the law as amended by Act 114 of the laws of 1907.

The clerk of the Judiciary Department is required to give a bond for \$20,000.

All deputy clerks of Circuit Courts must give a bond for \$2500. Bonds for \$1000 must be given by the first district magistrates of Honolulu, Ewa, Wailuku and South Hilo; the first and second clerks of the district courts of Honolulu, and the clerk and interpreter of the district court of South Hilo.

The first district magistrates of Makawao, Lahaina, Hamakua, Lihue and Waimea must give bonds of \$750. All the other first district magistrates of the Territory must give bonds of \$500; as must also assistant clerks, bailiffs, librarians, messengers and interpreters.

OF THE MULTITUDES

who have used it, or are now using it, we have never heard of any one who has been disappointed in it. No claims are made for it except those which are amply justified by experience. In commending it to the afflicted we simply point to its record. It has done great things, and it is certain to continue the excellent work. There is no-we may honestly affirm—no medicine which can be used with greater and more reasonable faith and confidence. It nourishes and keeps up the strength during those periods when the appetite fails and food cannot be digested. To guard against imitations this "trade mark" is put on every bottle of



"Wampole's Preparation," and without it none is genuine. It is palatable as honey and contains the nutritive and curative properties of Pure Cod Liver Oil, extracted by us from fresh cod livers, combined with the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites and the Extracts of Malt and Wild Cherry. Taken before meals it creates an appetite, aids digestion, renews vital power, drives out disease germs, makes the blood rich, red and full of constructive elements, and gives back to the pleasures and labors of the world many who had abandoned hope. Doctor S. H. McCoy, of Canada, says: "I testify with pleasure to its unlimited usefulness as a tissue builder." Its curative powers can always be relied upon. It makes a new era in medicine, and is beneficial from the first dose. "You can trust it as the Ivy does the Oak." One bottle convinces. Avoid all unreliable imitations. Sold by druggists throughout the world.